

Log in | Sign up







The Wind, The Wild, And the Wonderous

















Chapter 1 by Matthew Beeson

The echo of the soft voice illuminated the dark and misty air. He walked out of the mist to reveal the remnants of what was once human. Alex jumped back in horror.

"Please, d- don't let me s- suffer like t- t- ttthhh" He trailed off.

"You could have fixed me, you really could have" He added. The "human" faded out of existence. His shadowing, soft voice no longer illuminating the dark, misty room Alex falls to the floor in anguish.

With his friends gone and no one to save him Alex was truly alone.

1 Year Farlier

Alex woke up to his alarm clock. Food at the door and his medicine stuck in it. His parents thought he couldn't see it but he could. He would always eat it though. Obviously, otherwise Alex would see those things again. Of course no one knew how it happened.

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

Continue the story			
	☐ Flag as mature	□ receive feedback	Submit draft
Write a comment			//

About | Rooms | Feedback | 📢 🔘 💟

See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account